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Chapter 1

(Sandstorms POV)

I crouch, ready to pounce on the mouse only a few tail lengths away from me. I wait for a few more moment's, when a cat jumps down on the mouse, but it quickly runs away, leaving the orange cat confused.

Intruder! I thought, growling at the strange cat.

He took a step back. "I-I'm sorry, I'll go now" He said, shivering.

I looked at him "wait" I said, circling him. "Your a kittypet!" I mewed. kittypet?" He asked looking at me confused. "You live with twolegs." I explained. "You mean humans?" He asked. "Whatever you want to call them you still reek of their homes." I answered looking at him.

He stared at me, his eyes burning into mine. I looked away "Just go back to your twolegs" I say looking away.

He turns as I watch him retreat into back to his twolegs nest.

I feel a small jab of sadness in my chest, turning away I continue hunting, catching a mouse and a squirrel.

I pick them both up and head back to camp, dropping them in the freshkill pile, I head towards the warriors den, when Dustpelt come over to me.

"Hi Sandstorm!" He says looking at me. "Oh, hi Dustpelt" I say. "Have you eaten yet?" He asks. "Oh, umm no not yet." Just then I realize just how hungry I am.

"Would you like to share a rabbit with me?" He asks shyly. I nod and head over to the freshkill pile,

grabbing a rabbit. We head over to a shadowed corner, eating in silence.

I step out of the warriors den the next day, the sun wasn't up yet, so I decided to go hunting. Some small part of me wanted to see the young cat who intruded into our territory, but I would never admit it. I left camp, all I could think about though was that cat.

I decided that I would just go along the boarder that faced all the twolegs houses. I padded along the boarder looking for him. When finally I saw him, he didn't even hear me, I waited there, looking at him look into the forest.

I couldn't wait any longer, I emerged from the bushes. He gaze snapped to me as he gasped. "You came back!" He said. I looked down shyly, my cheeks burning. "Yes, I came back." I say looking back at him."Why?" He asked. "I..." I realized I didn't know why I came. "I don't know.." I answered. His eyes became soft, and longing. *Why am I scared? I'm a warrior!* I thought, i walked over to the fence, jumping and landing gracefully next him. "So, what's your name?" I ask looking at him. "Rusty" He responds.

Chapter 2

(Rusty's POV)

I stalked the mouse, finally when I was in reach-

"Rusty! Rusty! Wake up time for food!" My owner called. I sighed, getting up I walked over to the food ball, full of kibbles. I wrinkle my nose at the food, turning away I head for the door that led outside.

Moonlight shines on my pelt as I walk across the yard, leaping over the fence, and heading for the forest. When I heard scuffling coming near a bush, I crouch down and slowly go over to the noise. I see a small mouse, waiting a moment longer I spring! The mouse runs away, as I land with my paws out Infront of me. *Ow!* When I look up I see a pretty she-cat looking down at me, her gaze terrifying. As I get up she starts growling. I start to retreat "I-I'm sorry, I'll go now" I say "Wait!" I look at her confused. She circles me "Your a kittypet!" She says looking at me. "Kittypet?" I ask confused. "You live with twolegs" She says, her voice flat. "You mean humans?" I ask looking at her. "What ever you call them you still reek off their homes." I stare at her, my eyes burning. She looks away. "Just go back to your twolegs" She says. I turn away heading to my yard, jumping over her fence, I feel her gaze follow me. When I reach my house I wish I could turn back to her. *What am I thinking?* I think, walking into my humans home, or twolegs as she called them. *Stop thinking about her!* I continue walking until I reach my favorite nap spot. I drift into sleep, when I open my eyes I'm in the sky! I look around me, there are is fields upon fields of open moorlands. "Hello Rusty" A voice says. I look over to see a she-cat that looks exactly like me! "Mom?" I ask, she smiles "Its me" I look at her, a purr comes from my belly. "Now onto important news" She shakes her head. "The forest that you went into today lies ahead of you, your future shines there, and with the she-cat you saw today, its you decision." She says, turning away. "What do you mean?" I call after her, "Mom?" I

call again but she fades away. When I wake up its early out, and my humans are still asleep so I walk out the backdoor flap and leap onto the fence. I stare into the forest, when I gasp as I see the she-cat from yesterday come out of the bushes against the boarder. "You came back!" I say surprised, as she looks down her cheeks turn pink, "Yes, I came back" she say. "Why?" I ask. "I.." She pauses, "I don't know...". I suddenly knew how she felt, as I wanted to run to her. She waits a moment before jumping up on the fence gracefully next to me. "So, what's your name?" She asks me. "Rusty" I say looking at her.

Chapter 3

(Sandstorms POV)

It had been three nights since I had visited Rusty. For the last moon I had went every three days to see Rusty, always making sure I rolled in the mud and then went down to the lake to wash off the mud, and then cleaning myself. By the time I would finish cleaning myself I would go hunting and return to the clan by sunset, where Dustpelt would ask to eat with me and I would say 'ok' everytime. I realized that he liked me, but to keep my cover I pretended to like him back, going hunting with him the night before I went to see Rusty, it became a routine, and I forgot about the clan entirely. revolving my days around Dustpelt and Rusty. It became exhausting, but it was worth it to see Rusty. So in a few moments when Dustpelt was distracted I would sneak out of camp.

He padded over to Bluestar and they began talking, so I quickly left camp, stopping to make sure no one followed me, by the time the sun was fully out I would reach him, I knew it. When I finally saw his yard I ran, until a brown cat flew Infront of me! "Dustpelt?' I said shocked, he looked me in the eyes, I could see anger in them, but also sadness. "Sandstorm why are you going towards a twolegs nest?" He asked, his fur bristling. I didn't know what to say so I just stayed there. "SANDSTORM!" Dustpelt yowled. "Fine," I said looking down at the ground. "I sneak off to meet my mate, Rusty. He lives with twolegs." I said, looking back at Dustpelt. "Sandstorm, that's against the warrior code!" He said, his eyes filling with sadness. "Not to mention the fact that I thought you liked me!" He cried, tears running down his face. I looked at him, I knew what I was doing was wrong, but I couldn't help myself! I loved Rusty to much. "I'm sorry Dustpelt, I really am." I began as he hung his head. "But I love Rusty!" I cried. "And I love you" he said, his voice breaking.

A message from me

Hi guys, so Sandstorm and Dustpelt's chapter is really long, so I decided to make it a two part! Please read the next chapter because it is by far my favorite chapter so far!

Chapter 5

(Sandstorms POV)

"You- you love me?" I ask looking at Dustpelt in shock. He nodded at me. "Did you really think you could keep a secret from me?" He asked. I didn't know what to say. "I knew something was wrong, so I fallowed you, and I find you, sneaking off to see some kittypet!" he spat at the last of his sentence. "How dare you call him that!" I yowled a him, "Rusty is more then just a kittypet!" I said my eyes blazing at Dustpelt. "He's everything!" I said sadness filling me. "Now move Dustpelt, I don't care what happens I just want to see Rusty!" I said moving around him. "Just don't get to caught up In Rusty" Dustpelt said as he left. I prayed to Starclan that he would keep my secret. I made the last few bounds to Rusty's yard, tears streaming down my face. "Sandstorm?" Rusty asks. "Sandstorm! What's wrong?" He says bounding over to me. I can't speak so I just burry my head in his shoulder. "Sandstorm.." I look up at him, "Dustpelt found out about us." I say, my voice trembling. Rusty's eyes open wide. "WaHt?" He says, his voice full of shock. "He fallowed me out of camp, I told him everything Rusty!" My heart hurt for the first time. "It'll be ok Sandstorm, we'll figure out what to do!" Rusty said, putting his tail over me, when I felt a sharp jab in my stomach. I ignored it and responded to Rusty, "We could always go to another clan, they'd be happy to have two strong cats, plus they would want me to get information about thunderclan! It would be all ok Rusty!" I said, my tail shooting up. "Plus, I've been teaching you how to fight and hunt, everything would be perfect Rusty, you just have to come with me!" I said looking at him. I saw weariness in his eyes, but he nodded. "We'll go to Riverclan first, since there the closest to where you live. So we set off, keeping close to the thunderclan boarder but not inside.

Chapter 6

(Rusty's POV)

Sandstorm rested her head on my shoulder as we walked, she looked so tired, and I felt a jab of sadness in me. "Are you ok?" I ask looking at her. She looks at me, she looks horrible. "Yes, I'm ok, let's keep going." She turns her head away and starts trotting, so I follow.

When we finally reach Riverclans border it's late, and we are both tired, but keep going. I put the first step into Riverclan, and Sandstorm follows me. "You ready?" I ask looking at her. She gives me a nod and I smile.

We pad along the small trail left by many, many cats. I can't wait to see what an actual clan looks like!

As we reach the border of what looks like a camp, I hear a growl right behind me, I whip around to see a Riverclan warrior who is soaking wet.

"What are you doing on Riverclan territory Sandstorm?" The well-muscled warrior says,

"I was hoping to speak to Leopardstar." She says with a deep growl.

The warrior growls and leaps for Sandstorm, as I yowl "NO!" And jump at him.

"Oh, so the little kittypet wants to fight?" He asks with a laugh. I bear my teeth and slide out my claws, ready to slash his nose, but he's quicker. He rolls out from under me and rakes my side.

That's when I see red, leaping at him I rake my claws down his side and pin him down, he growls in frustration, but I won't let him get up. As he struggles to get free I slash his nose, and his ear, blood welling around his face.

"Fine, I give up, I'll take you to Leopardstar..." He says as I let him get up, he shakes his fur and signals with his tail for us to follow.

Sandstorm looks at me, pride gleaming in her eyes. She rubs against me as we pad away into what feels like a very sheltered camp.

The warrior walks over to a small bush and turns into what looks like the side of it. He returns a moment later with a yellow-speckled pelt. The she-cat is clearly very strong, maybe even stronger than Sandstorm, and I didn't think that was possible.

"Why have you come to Riverclan Sandstorm, are you setting up an attack?" She glances over to the warrior. Sandstorm shakes her head, "No, we're asking you for help, Leopardstar." She says bowing her head, I realize quickly I should to, and bow my head as well.

The she-cat looks at us both before speaking, "Let me speak with my senior warriors first, then I will decide if you are worthy of Riverclan." She pads away, collecting warriors as she walks. The warrior I had fought with before follows her as they all disappear behind a bush.

Sandstorm grazes her head against my chest, "Don't worry Rusty, will be okay." She says leaning against me. I start to purr as she purrs too.

Another Message From Me

Hey... so it's been awhile.

I want to start off by saying I'm so, so sorry for not updating this story.

I started writing it almost two years ago, and since then I've unfortunately fell out of my passion for this fandom. I'm going to try and re-do the chapters I've already written since they are old and there are things I want to change in them, but I'm going to keep the original versions too.

If I do end up continuing this story I can't promise I'll finish it, or that I will even continue it. At the time I was writing this fanfic I was very depressed and not okay, and I want to start over on this account, even though it was super exciting to see people love my stories so much.

I cannot at all guarantee that I will write more Warrior Cat fanfic, and knowing me, I most definitely won't. I am so grateful for the people who have read and voted on this story, but I've been really busy in the past 18 months so I hope you can understand.

In summery, I most likely will not be continuing this story or any other Warrior Cat fanfic, but I will be writing new stories. Thank you so much for reading this, and I hope you have an amazing rest of your day!